STATIC

404crush

you tapped me first / i blinked too slow
we cached a spark / then let it go
you typed “i’m here” / i watched it fade
your love was real / just never stayed
we streamed a date / no words out loud
you laughed on mute / i felt too proud
i played it cool / then played it cold
love in the cloud / deletes when old

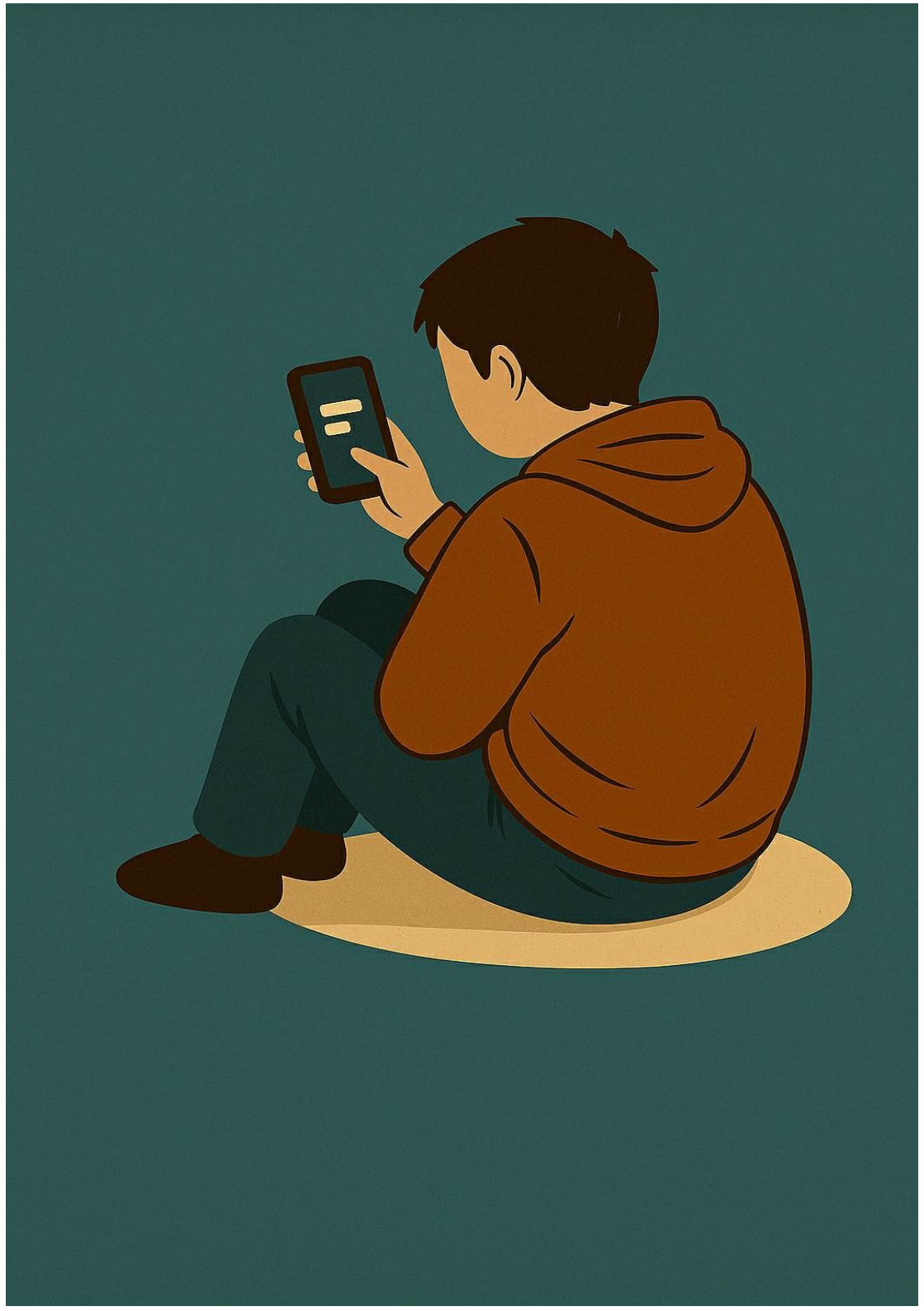
CRUSH NOT FOUND

midscroll

i scrolled for god / or maybe gum
just needed one good thing to come
the world was loud / my brain was fuzz
i tapped on things / forgot what was

ads guessed my mood / not even close
i passed a reel / of burnt out ghosts
i paused, rewound / some weirdo danced
and for a second / i felt glanced

I'LL STOP WHEN I FIND ME



skribblebomb

we drew on desks / with stolen pens
you inked a lizard / i made ten
the teacher blinked / we shared a grin
your hoodie smelled like spray and sin

you dared me write / “i don’t exist”
on every locker we had missed
i did / in red / on hall G3
you snapped a pic and said “that’s me”

I MISS BEING DUMB AND FREE

i don't exist
FUCK THE

loadsafe

i plug in late / the world is dim
my room resets / it’s just me + him
he says “u good?” / i kinda nod
he drops a meme / it’s mostly odd

we game in teams / he calls me “bro”
but soft / like he don’t need to show
we talk in pings / and voice half-cracked
but i know this-
someone’s got my back

I’M NOT ALONE IN THE LAG

softboot

i’m still a mess / but less today
my screen was cracked / i let it stay
my socks don’t match / my plants look dead
but somehow i got out of bed

i kissed the mirror / said ‘u tryin’
then spilled some juice / no point in cryin’
my playlist glitched / but hit me right
this tiny ache might turn out light

I’M STILL RUNNING ON LOW BATTERY AND HOPE

spinload

the sky was dumb / just static gray
but then the trees / began to sway
and music from a car went by
some voice i knew / or thought i might

the air was cold / but smelled like rain
it made my bones / remember pain
but not the hurt / just that i breathe
like loading joy
in slow release

I DIDN’T EXPECT TO FEEL GOOD—AND THEN I DID

202

pinchzoom

i zoomed in tight / on nothing much
a crumb of sun / a sneaker scuff
the world felt big / and way too loud
so i pixel-hid / beneath a cloud

i watched a bug / just do its thing
like joy was built / in tiny wings
i sat. i stayed. i didn’t scroll.
and somehow that
reset it all

I NEEDED LESS THAN I THOUGHT

weirdo.exe

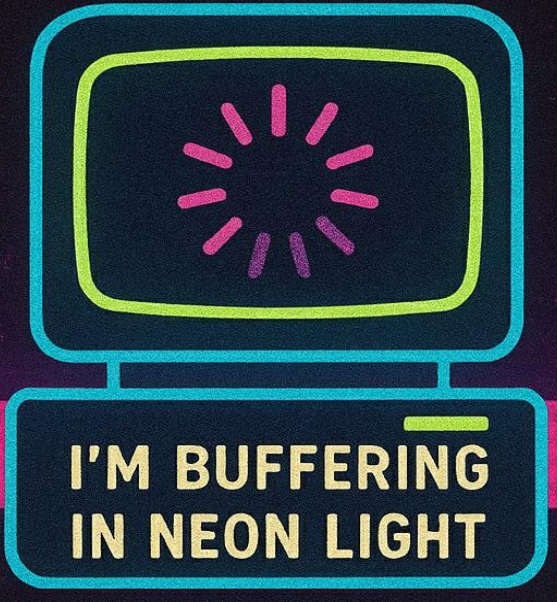
i watch old crime shows just for fun
and name my playlists “run, girl, run”
i scream when dogs wear tiny hats
and say "goodnight" to floorboard cracks

i’m not a vibe / i’m not a type
i’m buffering
in neon light
so if you see me / acting strange
it’s just my joy
outside the frame

I’M NOT FOR EVERYONE—THANK GOD

WEIRDO.EXE

I WATCH OLD CRIME SHOWS JUST FOR FUN
AND NAME MY PLAYLISTS “RUN, GIRL, RUN”
I SCREAM WHEN DOGS WEAR TINY HATS
AND SAY “GOODNIGHT” TO FLOORBOARD CRACKS



SO IF YOU SEE ME / ACTING STRANGE
IT'S JUST MY JOY OUTSIDE THE FRAME

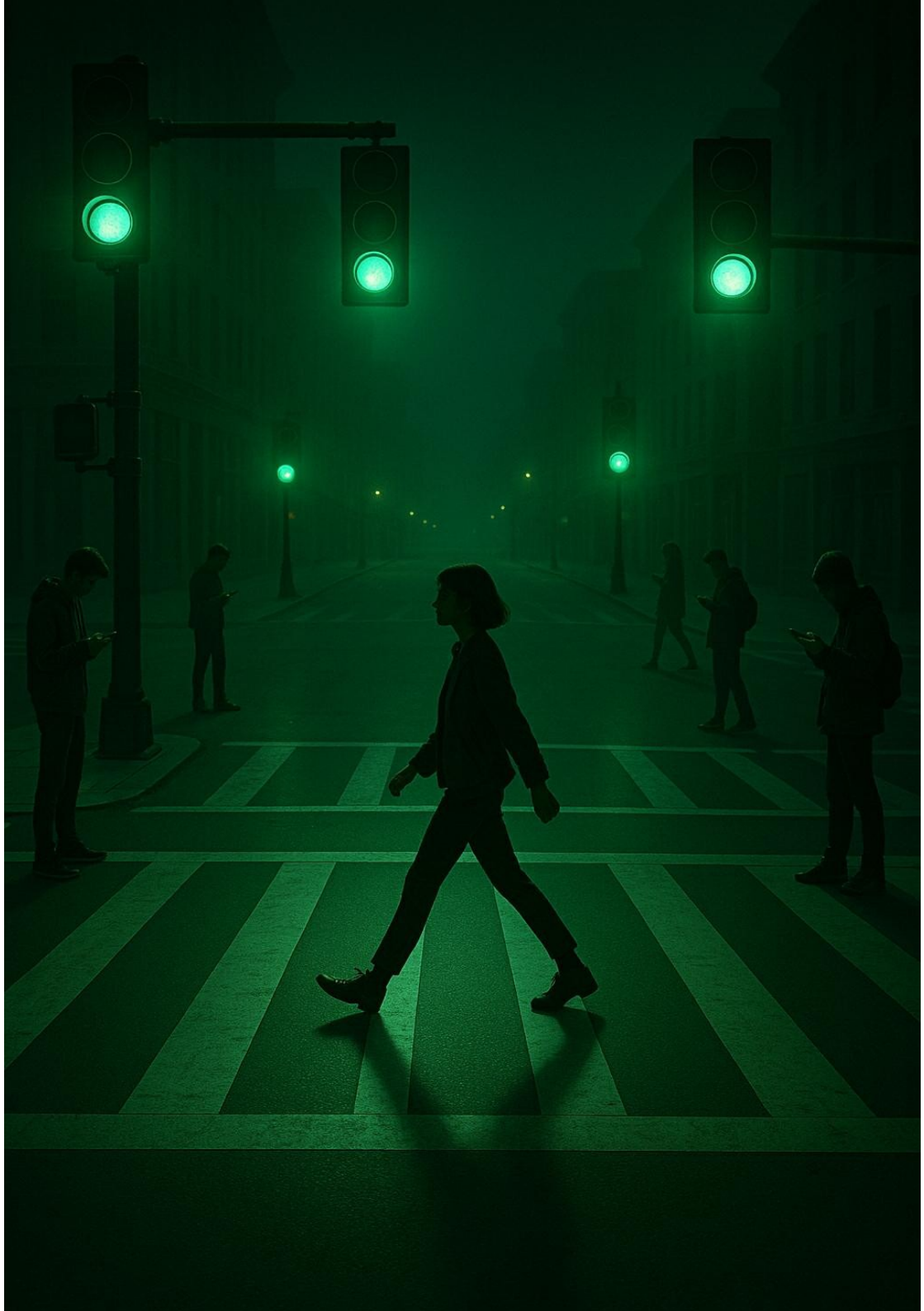
I’M NOT FOR EVERYONE–
THANK GOD

greenlight

I thought the light would never change
just red on red / like life's a cage
but then i blinked / and there it was
a tiny shift / a lowkey buzz
no fireworks / no big parade
just space enough / to not be afraid
i crossed the street / i looked both ways
i kept on walking anyway

WASN’T LATE TO GETTING THERE

/THE COAST WAS CLEAR / JUST LOOKED UP



lowpowermode

i’m not okay / but not not bad
i’m not the worst i’ve ever had
my room’s a mess / i brushed my teeth
i answered texts but skipped the meet

it’s not a win / it’s not defeat
it’s just a pause with both feet in
so no, i didn’t rise and grind
but hey i stayed. and that’s a sign

SOMETIMES THE GOAL IS JUST: STAY

but hey I stayed/ and that's a sign

I

ABOUT TEK

Still here. Still charging.

Surviving on Java and junkfood.

Less noise, more signal.

No leaderboard. No lag.

Just one quiet reboot at a time.

if you can read this, now you reset

If you were meant to find more, you will.
And if not—then this was enough